

# There Is No Longer Any Need For Poverty

## Leisure and Opulence Via Socialism!

Fred Henderson, Eminent English Socialist, Writer and Lecturer, Outlines Socialism

The Political Science Club held their first regular meeting on Monday at 4:30 p.m., in the Medical Building. Mr. Harold Riley, President, introduced the speaker, Mr. Fred Henderson, who is on a lecture tour in America from England.

Mr. Henderson opened his address on "The Case for Socialism" by stating that he believes that the only way out of the chaos of today is socialism, and "I want," he said, "to make clear and simple what we socialists mean by socialism. I am a socialist because I

believe that the revolution which has been accomplished on the producing side of our country has so altered human nature as to make a new economic structure imperative." He approached the situation from the viewpoint of an engineer and economist, claiming that socialism is the necessary sequel to the revolution. When the depression struck four years ago, people took a light view of it. When it got bad, they thought something would release and a movement of prosperity would return, and so the cycle would go. Looking back over 100 years, there has been no rhythmic cycle. The depression periods have tended to become more prolonged and more difficult to recover from.

There is nothing local in the depressions. They are world wide. The peoples of the world everywhere are being disabled from getting into use and consumption the things that they want and can produce in abundance. Need for goods is quite urgent, and our power to make them is abundant, but for some reason we are having to go without. What is wrong is not that something needs only a small adjustment. It points to the fact that we have in our system some basic defect.

To study the character of the revolution that has taken place, we must go back in history about 200 years. The world was completely different then. There was no effective transport system, no power machines, factories, etc. The people lived in small communities and were dependent for a living upon its own products. Their tools were elementary, such as the spade, saw and hammer, and were capable of being operated by the energy of one man's arm. The measure of the limit of man's possible achievement was the physical energy of man's produce. Since then there has been an explosive upheaval of all these limitations of human production and power. We have discovered that the natural resources of the world include not only the materials that have to be shaped to our satisfaction, but also the tools which must do this. These new non-human physical energies have superseded human service, and are now the measure of the output of our production.

"There is no need any longer for poverty," claimed Mr. Henderson, in continuing. The power we now have should do away with this. We have entered upon a new era. Interpreting it in terms of human service, we may say that for every hour of human time put into the service of production, we get a thousand times the amount of produce that we did before, and this goes on increasing. We are getting our output through this new method, but still we know that there is not plenty for everyone in every home. People today are not getting any more than they did 200 years ago, in comparison with today's standard of living.

As an example of the waste of products today, the speaker cited the fact that five million pigs were destroyed in the central United States this summer while men were looking in garbage cans for scraps to eat. If for only three months capitalism were to use all its powers, the output would be so prodigious that the bottom would be knocked out of every market in the world. That surplus today is being destroyed. At the core of the capitalistic system there is something that prevents the world from getting its rightful production.

In the earliest days the savages lived on a system of primitive communism. This system died out when they settled down to breeding flocks and herds. A system arose similar to our own. The property system grew up. This was in an age of scarcity when communism would have made the world a place of drudgery. The property system belongs to an age of scarcity only, the speaker stated. We have left the old world behind now and are in a new age of plenty; it is the release of people into a world of leisure and abundance. The old system today is showing itself wholly incompetent in this era. In the times of scarcity, the extension of cultural development had to be cut down. That is the barrier today. Our new producing powers do not give us leisure and abundance. They produce abundance on a large scale, but it is

unobtainable to the populace as a whole. So long as the world uses power, it forces leisure on us. This comes in the form of unemployment. We get congested markets. There is no way in which you can get the output of our new producing system excepting through the socialistic way. "What we socialists suggest," stated Mr. Henderson in concluding, "is this: the nation ought to own its opportunities and resources. Having got the source of produce into common ownership, you can estimate the consuming needs of the people and organize your activities for the direct supply of the needs of the people. We could thus get into the life stream of a community what our producing power offers us. I do not believe that you have got a choice between socialism and our present system. There is no reason why we will not slither down to the toil and hardships of the past ages, but the one thing that is impossible is the continuance of the capitalistic system. It is unfitted for this world today. The whole procedure is obsolete. There is a possibility of a breakdown in civilization. The whole security has gone from the present system. Only a few years ago every young man or woman in training felt that there was a place for them to work. Today our universities and colleges are full of the sense that there is no work for them on graduation, so a change must come."

### FIDDLERS, LIKE RUGBY PLAYERS, MUST TRAIN

People who think a musician has a soft job just because he has a "sedentary occupation" would get their eyes opened if they came to the fall training camp of the Hart House Quartet, and watched its members working out in preparation for their trans-Canada tour. Like a big college football team, they have a regular coach who watches their wind, their diet and their legs. Playing in a string quartet—if it is a really good one—is one of the most strenuous and exacting occupations known to man. Every member of the ensemble must have complete control of every muscle. He sits at his work, but he uses every nerve and sinew. He must maintain perfect accord with his three colleagues, at the same time flawlessly performing the difficult and complicated passages of his own part.

East of Toronto there is a farm to which the members of the Hart House Quartet retire for several weeks before going on tour. Here, in addition to rehearsing their music every afternoon—all afternoon—they play games, throw a medicine ball around, go through setting-up drill, hike over the hills, ride horseback, eat wholesomely and simply, and go to bed early. This strict program of exercise and fresh air is necessary to build up the physical endurance required by their cross-continent travels.

Long train trips, miscellaneous cooking, varying temperatures, hustling and bustling in strange cities—all these put an additional strain upon the artist. The Hart House Quartet has an enviable record of dates fulfilled, and the amazingly low percentage of cancellations is largely attributable to the splendid physical condition of the four musicians.

Local music lovers will be glad to know that these surpassingly fine musicians are returning to Edmonton on November 23rd, when they will give a recital in Convocation Hall under the auspices of the University Musical Club.

### INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

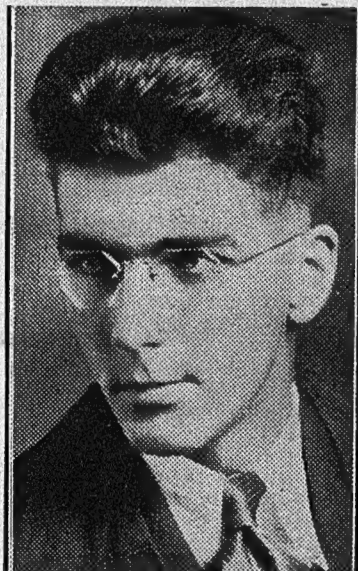
The International Relations Club held its second meeting for the year in the History office on November 12th, at 8 o'clock.

The president, Eddie Wing, welcomed the new members to the club, and hoped that they would find the meetings both interesting and educational.

The International Relations Club is a closed organization with a membership of twenty. However, it is the earnest desire of the club that all interested in it or those wishing membership would communicate with Eddie Wing or Bob McLaren.

## REPORTER PREVIEW CLASS PLAYS

MEET OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE TUESDAY



RALPH COLLINS



BILL EPSTEIN

Who are representing Alberta in the clash against Oxford and Cambridge in the forthcoming Imperial Debate, which takes place next Tuesday. These two constituted the team which won the Intersarsity Debate with Saskatchewan last spring in the contest which brought the McGoun Cup to Alberta.

### STRAVINSKY IS SUBJECT OF TALK

Turbulent snow and a snap of cold weather failed to daunt a group of about thirty music-lovers, who gathered in Athabasca Lounge on Sunday to hear a paper on Stravinsky given by Fraser Macdonald.

In his introductory remarks the speaker said that laws of music were non-existent, and in reality were only conventionalism. The inventor of tremolo for stringed instruments was declared in his time to have broken the laws of music. The same accusation was made of Haydn, and of Beethoven when his Eroica Symphony appeared. Yet it is not the laws of music that have changed, but merely our conventions, when we now regard the tremolo as essential and the Eroica as Beethoven's masterpiece.

Igor Stravinsky was born in 1882 at St. Petersburg. Coming from a family of musicians, his career was predestined. His first important composition, "The Fire Bird," appeared in 1910. This and his other Ballets belong to his transitional period, and are of an abstract character.

Stravinsky was revolutionary in music. He had the same idea which is also evident in Richard Strauss's "Salome," namely, that music need not be entirely smooth, and that even discords could be good music if the effect desired was gained thereby. So we find in his music many dissonances.

In 1927 Stravinsky emerged as the mature composer. Musically speaking, he is a descendant of Moussorgsky and Rimsky-Korsakoff. Orchestration is his greatest art, and he can make an orchestra do and say things no one would believe were possible. His Oedipus Rex (1927) and Symphony of Psalms are considered his masterpieces. His violin concerto in D was written three years ago, but while it is very seldom heard, it ranks, in difficulty at least, with the famous concerto by Glazounov, which in truth is virtuosissimo.

The musical program was not enjoyed as much as it might have been, because of some difficulty in regulating the volume of the gramophone. However, it was sufficiently good to at least give the audience some idea of Stravinsky's style. Some of the listeners were enthralled by his music, others merely bored, and still others were distinctly disgusted. This is, of course, not so much a reflection on the worth of Stravinsky's works as on the sensitivity—as Mr. Macdonald would say—of the listener's ears. Even as

### MR. ROPER TO TALK ON SOCIALISM

President of Alberta Labor Group to Speak Before Philosophical Society Wed. Evening

Keeping in line with their general topic, Social Systems and Social Changes, the Philosophical Society continue their first program with "The Case For Socialism."

Last month the subject was based upon the theme "Capital." This month we are to receive the viewpoint of Labor. Mr. Roper, who is president of the Alberta Labor Group, is to speak Wednesday night to the Philosophical Society upon Labor, its pros and cons, the why and the wherefore. Mr. Roper is basing his talk on the book, "The Case for Socialism," written by Mr. Henderson. Mr. Henderson spoke to the Political Science Club Monday afternoon.

The meeting will be held Wednesday evening, Nov. 21, at 8:15, in Convocation Hall.

### ST. JOE'S FORMAL

Amid a setting of softly glowing lights and enticing music, the annual formal reception given by St. Joseph's College to the University students and staff was held in St. Joseph's dining room on Friday, Nov. 16.

The dining room was attractively decorated in red and yellow, with streamers waving in and out amongst the maze of dancers. Tables were set along the sides of the dance floor, with lovely little place-cards marking each guests place, where later on in the evening an attractive lunch was served. The ever-popular melodies of Mel Hamil and his orchestra supplied the dancing rhythm of the evening, and lovely little ladies, exquisitely gowned, moved in perfect harmony with their immaculately dressed partners to the masterful arrangements of the latest dance tunes.

Arrangements were undertaken and capably handled by L. Landucci, Gordon Newton and Albert Rader. And so once more St. Joseph's formal has gone over with a bang, to be recorded in the annals of St. Joseph's history as a huge success.

Beethoven was considered revolutionary, so is Stravinsky in our day. Perhaps he, too, will be ranked as high as we now rank Beethoven. Only time will tell.

## Interyear Plays Outstanding Display of Authorship, Talent

Our Barrymores, Colberts, Gables and Garbos Will This Year Give Memorable Stage Performances

"What are you going to be doing a week from Friday? Nothing? Well, say, how would you like to go some place where you will meet a burglar, an angel, a few real Western Canadians and the inmates of a French lunatic asylum? It does sound fascinating, doesn't it? And you'd like to go? Well, that will be grand; yes, Nov. 30th, 8 o'clock, in Convocation Hall."

The interyear plays are going to be really good this year; that is, if interesting plays, clever direction and capable actors can make them so. The Freshmen play this year is a clever social satire by Frank Tompkins, and it is here that we meet our gentleman burglar. The title, "Sham" is a very apt one, for in the play that is exactly what Mr. Tompkins deals. There are only four characters in this play: The Chief, portrayed by George Cormack, Charles by Charles Stelck, Clara by Margaret Hess, and the reporter by Bill McCalla. The plot is amusing and comparatively simple, but it is in the dialogue that the real charm of the play lies. This is clever and witty, as "Sham" subtly pokes fun at modern society, and should prove both interesting and amusing.

### SOPH RECEPTION AFFAIR OF AFFAIRS

Term's Second Formal Climaxed Even Optimistic Expectations

Days of planning, nights of anticipation, in some cases the odd moment of uncertainty, culminated in the Sophomore Reception to Freshmen Saturday evening in Athabasca dining room. Down the line of gracious patronesses—Mrs. R. C. Wallace, Mrs. J. M. MacEachran, Mrs. J. Fisher and Miss F. Dodd—with formal introductions, grave smiles, brief handclaps and underneath a heart pounding wildly and feet that would hardly keep still. Then dancing, under shaded lights in a ballroom decorated with multi-colored balloons. Balloons hung from the ceiling, clustered above the wall lights, and completely surrounded the orchestra, who sat on a raised platform at one end of the hall. Even the programs, gay and chic with a design of massed balloons in blue and silver, carried out the theme.

Against this charming background moved a gay throng. A tasty supper was served by candle-light in the gym, and punch was available all evening, in moderate quantities. All went smoothly and harmoniously until the evening was well on, when somebody weakened and reached for a balloon. In two minutes the idea had become firmly implanted, and with one accord the crowd entered into the spirit of the thing. Row after row of balloons came down in a frenzy. The din was terrific. Friends spied out every one, coveted a souvenir, and gleefully popped it. After ten minutes of this scientific demolition, nothing remained but a mass of debris underfoot.

It really is deplorable that university men and women can instigate and revel in such thoughtless, rowdy behavior. But, as one of the executive remarked, who had spent the afternoon blowing up balloons, "It's nice they left them until three-quarter time."

Despite the inconvenience of yards of string and exploded balloons that littered the floor, the dance swept on, and the orchestra, flushed with triumph, gave it everything they had. But time was growing short. An expectant hush, a reluctant sign, the strains of "The End of a Perfect Day" (waltz arrangement by Tookie Mackie), and the home waltz in good old Varsity style.

### IS EDUCATION

#### A CONSPIRACY?

Members of the Open Forum will this Thursday, Nov. 22, debate the following resolution: "That Education is a Conspiracy Against the Young." The participants are Tom Costigan and Murray Bell, who will uphold the resolution against the batterings and rebuffs of Chester Prevey and Max Marvin.

A live-wire discussion usually ensues. Come and voice your opinion on this ponderously vital subject. The meeting is scheduled for 8 p.m. sharp.

Bob Follinsbee, the Freshman Representative in the Dramatic Club, is producing the play. He is new in University dramatics, but gained valuable experience at the Summer School of Drama in Banff last year. Bob is one of the younger directors of the club, and his efforts will be watched with interest by the University.

Betty Mason, who last year directed the Freshman play, is this year directing the Sophomore play. She has chosen a rather unusual but intensely interesting play, "Michel," by Miles Malleson, who also wrote "Black 'Ell." The Senior play of last year, "The setting of 'Michel' is in a Russian peasants' hovel. The atmosphere of the play is achieved by unusual lighting effects; the atmosphere of poverty and want, and behind and around it the mystic symbolism of the supernatural. The principal roles in the Sophomore play are handled by Margaret Aldwinkle, Rod Digney and Jack Raymond. "Michel" is an interesting experiment in University dramatics.

The Junior class play is where we meet the lunatics. (Perhaps I had better explain that sentence.) The setting of the Junior play, "The Bronze Lady and the Crystal Gentleman," is in a lunatic asylum in France. The play as presented is a translation of the original play by Henri Duvernois. Eleanor Swallow, who is a newcomer in University dramatics, plays the role of Madame Sourcier, and possesses a voice of rare charm and clarity. Parker Kent, who plays Monsieur Sourcier, will be remembered for having written and produced "The Finishing Touch," the Sophomore play of last year. He will also be remembered for his monologue in "See Naples and Die." Jack Garrett plays the Prince, and gives a clever performance in this role. Nora Young, who is producing "The Bronze Lady and the Crystal Gentleman," went to Ottawa last year as a member of the cast of "Derelict," the play which won the Alberta Dramatic Festival award. Nora is recognized in dramatic circles as a clever actress, and in producing "The Bronze Lady and the Crystal Gentleman" is proving herself also to be a clever director.

The Senior class is producing "There's No Fool," a timely but serious drama, by Jan Farrell, a well known graduate of this University. The setting is a western Canadian farm, the time is the present, with its financial and economic difficulties, and the characters are real people and behave as such under conditions we can appreciate and understand.

Norma Christie, Marjorie McKenzie, Allan McDonald, Jack Stuart and Walter Dallamore portray the five characters in "There's No Fool." All are actors of some experience, and most of them will be remembered for past performances in University plays. Marjorie McKenzie, who plays the part of Isabel Parckeman, was the winner of last year's award for the finest dramatic performance of the year. The play is being directed by Barney Ringwood, the President of the Dramatic Club, and Barney's ability as an actor and a director is too well known to need recommendation in University circles.

### NOTICE

Dr. Wallace has agreed to lead a group on "How to Study." The group will meet for three sessions beginning November 28. Since it will be necessary to limit the group to 25, students are asked to leave their applications at the S.C.M. office. Twenty-five of the applications will be chosen as impartially as possible to give a good distribution between various faculties and years and also between men and women. Complete information may be obtained from any member of the S.C.M. executive or from the S.C.M. office. Everybody is eligible. Get your application in immediately.

### I SAW THIS WEEK

Miss Dodd telling the boys: "It is quite all right to put both elbows on the table—if you know better." Fraser Macdonald acting temperamental for the greater honor and glory of the Dramat. Oh, these "Acty" people. Don Menzies standing on the train of one of the patronesses at the Sophomore Reception. Light a Murad, Don. Dr. Stover without his bow tie.

## BOXING

SIX BOUTS BETWEEN INTERFAC REPRESENTATIVES ON CARDS FOR WEDNESDAY NIGHT SHOW

## WRESTLING

EIGHT MAULERS TO MIX IN EPIC STRUGGLES FOR INTERFAC CHAMPIONSHIPS AT 8:00 P.M.

## MEET





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published by The Students' Union of the University of Alberta

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## HIGH POLICY AND THE DICTATOR

Now that dictatorship has become an international fashion, a review of its possible effect upon the conduct of foreign relations might have a certain value. It is too easy to accept the theory that its implications must be wholly sinister and to paint an exciting but unrealistic picture composed largely of mailed fists, ruthless armament manufacturers and unscrupulous press barons, arranged perhaps in the form of a swastika rampant upon a field of secret treaties. Actually even in the most democratic countries high policy, of all affairs of state, has been the least susceptible to popular control. The Kings of England still presumed to some voice in the determination of their kingdom's foreign policy long after they had surrendered internal control. There was nothing shocking to the democratic conscience of the English in the participation of their titular ruler in matters of high policy as long as public opinion favoured the path which Royal inclination selected. Democratic England accepted complacently the myth of Edward VII's influence in the formation of the Triple Entente. Apparently even in a democracy public opinion will accept domination from the top in matters of high policy as long as it concurs or is led to concur in the expedients adopted.

This disposition of the public has rarely been regarded with disfavour by the directors of foreign policy. Diplomacy, even the new diplomacy, shuns the white glare of publicity. Whether or not it was for the best, the fact remains that "reasons of state" have frequently provided a highly-trained and usually competent bureaucracy with a convenient excuse for withholding interesting tidbits of information from enthusiastic parliamentary amateurs who would have liked to dabble in the mysterious. This tendency to a unified and independent control permitted a useful centralization. All the threads could be held by one hand, and the more absolute that hand became, the more one man could influence the issues of peace and war.

In the dictatorships to which our attention is so frequently directed, this concentration of control would naturally be as complete as possible. Given an intelligent dictator, and it would be unfair to suggest that such individuals do not and cannot exist, it is conceivable that an absolute dictator could be a pillar to the peace of nations. Unfortunately, however intelligent a dictator may be, he is rarely absolute. He is absolute only in so far as he has the support of public opinion. Public opinion is quite willing for him to dictate, as long as his dictates remain pleasing and acceptable to the national self-esteem. He must pursue his noble, enlightened and altruistic courses with a certain subtlety if he is to avoid complete divergence with the views of the ruled. His personal power, and therefore from his point of view the good of the country, depend upon the maintenance of his prestige. Peace has her victories, but it is questionable if they are today quite as renowned as those of war. With this in mind, our hypothetical dictator is forced, always considering the good of his country, into personally repugnant attitude of jingoism and war-mongering. Paradoxically, to preserve his beneficial rule he is forced into paths which are obviously fraught with danger to his country. Under such circumstances it would not be surprising if he began to cultivate a shining-sword thought-pattern to preserve his own mental poise.

The dilemma in which our unhappy but well-meaning dictator finds himself suggests that the threat of dictatorship to the smooth and peaceful conduct of international affairs lies not in the dictator's absolute control, but in his failure to achieve that absolute control. By another paradox, public opinion has become more powerful in alleged dictatorship than it ever was in alleged democracy. Possibly this is the explanation of the bewildering mixture of marches and counter-marches



What do you think?—College-bred refers to something which requires a fearful amount of dough, is seldom self-raising and usually proves to be nothing more or less than a four-year loaf.

A young man, well known in a certain Latin class, went into a store to buy a fountain pen. The sweet young salesgirl gave him one to try, and he covered several sheets of paper with the words, "Tempus fugit." She offered him another pen, saying, "Perhaps you'd like this one better, Mr. Fugit."

The House League basketballers resent the rumor going around that they can't stand up under the strain. They can stand up, but they can't sit down.

Professor—I'm afraid, Miss Conroy, that you don't get the idea. A brooklet is a small brook. A rivulet is a small river. Now can you give me an example?  
Marion Conroy—Please, sir, Sid Sutherland is a Hamlet.

## Muck in Tuck

Scene—Tuck.  
Elizabeth Grisdale—So you are one of the Jones boys.  
Baby Graham (playing on the floor)—Like to hear my version of Goldilocks and the three bars?  
Ruth Carlyle—How Hackney.  
Hazel Sutherland—I think he is Dougie.  
Fraser Mitchell—What do you do for hay fever?  
Betty Boop—I sneeze.  
Peter Rule— . . . and there we were on the forty yard line and two men lost in the mud.  
Eytan—Never mind. In the last game you went over with a big bang.  
George Casper—I've got to make a date.  
Ralph Berry—Austin you do that.  
George Casper (emerging triumphant with a black eye despite his dislike of publicity)—For I am to be the Queen of the Mayhem, Mother.

Mona Howes—I don't like your attitude.  
Funny Gregg—What's attitude with me.  
John Poole—A pun! Tuck, Tuck.  
George Manning—Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff. (Falls unconscious.)

## Weekly Round-up

Don McLaws "seeing the world" and "telling the world."  
Betty Carlisle up from Calgary. S'funny.  
Jean Irving also up from Calgary. Riley?  
Mark McLung deciding to be a librarian.  
Brummy Aiello deciding to take life seriously.

Bob Anderson—I've lost my collar.  
Mac Hall—What kind of a collar?  
Bob Anderson—I really can't tell. I'm collar blind.

1st Nut (Mona Howes)—Why are you wearing your shoes on the wrong feet?  
2nd Nut (Jack Buchanan)—So I can get around corners faster.

## Song of a Pembinito

Upon the steps  
There is a step  
Where I like to sit  
When I have a date.  
It's not at the bottom.  
It's not at the top.  
We can hear  
People coming  
In time  
To  
Stop.

Blake Allen—And then I said to Max Baer, "If you don't like that, you big galoot, you know what you can do."

Phil Spooner—You're wonderful. And then what did you do?  
Blake Allen—I hung up the telephone.

which seems to be the diplomacy of the modern dictator. Terribly embarrassed by the speeches about Germania, Italia or Scotia Irridentia which he has to make from the stage to satisfy his prestige-hungry audience, perhaps he is doing his best behind the scenes to avoid regrettable but natural consequences.

with peace as their primary object existed. This is not from lack of feeling, but, I believe, lack of some great leaders to initiate these societies, as Mussolini has organized the youth of Italy for war.

Further, the statement was made that "the majority of young men are not especially concerned with the subject. Either they are neutral in the controversy or just don't care." I strongly disagree with this. By conversation with other students, and from observations in residence last year, I gathered the opinion that the majority of students are greatly concerned over the possibility of another war, and very strongly against it, and would accordingly raise a strenuous opposition should the Government of Canada declare war.

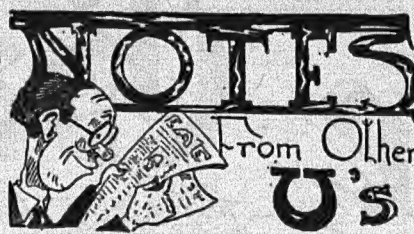
In closing, I quote from the Prince of Wales: "There is no wise man living today who, having learned what war

means, does not pray that war may never come again in his life."

Sincerely yours,  
R. L. ERDMAN.  
Nov. 19, 1934.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—We students are continually advised, either directly or by implication, to very carefully think out the problems confronting us in the world of affairs. From the President down, the University teaches us to scientifically analyze, to research into and explore thoroughly every angle of these problems. We are urged to think them out—more particularly the important ones dealing with the organization of society. The cry is: "Think, think, think. Study the problem. Be sure you know its full implications. Compile data"—and so on. There it ends. It should continue—"and after you have done this go out



## Baby Girl Arrives at Home Economics Practice House

This year co-eds of fourth year Home Economics will take turns looking after a six-weeks old baby girl who has been brought to the practice house at the Fort Garry site to give the girls an opportunity to learn to look after a child. The girls are calling her Marlene.

Earlier in the term it was announced that they had received a little boy called Peter, but he has been adopted since by an outside family, necessitating the securing of another child.

Last year the girls had Arthur, a little boy of four years of age, and University men soon found that they were ousted to a second place in the eyes of the co-eds when Arthur came along.

The girls are divided into groups and take turns looking after the house. This includes cooking meals at a limited cost, cleaning the house and looking after the baby.—Manitoba.

## POME

the prof  
he stuck his finger  
out  
and  
sed  
In fashion quite devout  
you're flunking bad  
i see  
and then he shook  
his index finger  
underneath my nose  
and sed that he was hurt  
and shocked  
at what my grades disclose  
and then  
he said with wrinkled frown  
my lad  
look here  
you must bear down  
and so i gathers up my pluck  
and sez  
i can't  
i ain't no duck  
—McGill Daily.

## We Wonder Too

I wonder what she'd say  
If I went to her today  
With my fingernails a bright shining red,  
With no leather on my toes  
And a thickly powdered nose  
And an eyebrow like a piece of linen thread.

I wonder what she'd say,  
If I sat for half a day  
While some barber held me prisoner  
in his chair,  
And with gadgets made of wire  
Made me suffer torments dire  
Just to get a little wave into my hair.

For each man an unafraid  
Face each battle as he's made  
For his fortune on his looks does not depend,  
But a woman's lot it seems,  
Is to fuss with dopes and creams  
And to fight off facial wrinkles to the end.

—Argosy Weekly.

Two Harvard professors found that a chimpanzee, after being given a special intelligent test, was as intelligent as two children 5 years of age. The embarrassing part was that the children were the professors' youngsters.—College News Service.

## "Pet Peeves" Purvey

The Psychology Department of a California college conducted an experiment to discover the "pet peeves" of its students. The men thought that listening to baby talk was the worst, whereas the co-eds detested most the "dates" that kept them waiting.—Northwestern.

Two old settlers—confirmed bachelors—sat smoking in a cabin far away in the backwoods. No feminine presence ever graced that settlement, and domestic arrangements were primitive and crude. The conversation drifted from politics to cooking.

"I got one of them there cooking books once, but I never do nothin' with it," said one.

"To much fancy work in it?" asked the other.

"You've hit it. Everyone of them recipes begun in the same way: 'Take a clean dish'—and that settled me."—The Quill.

Why is it professors can wear purple ties,  
Haphazard haircuts, and coats the wrong size,  
Trousers too short, and colour scheme vile,  
Yet flunk me in English because of my style?—Silhouette.

into the world and try to put your theories into effect." It seems that the inevitable outcome of that cry "Think, think, think," etc., is to give birth to a doubt whether any contemplated action is worth while. It leads to nice balancing of right and wrong. It leads to inaction. The many different facets the problem may present in its entirety confuse the immediate need and halt the first step toward its solution.

What we need today, as students in this world of ours, is action. I suggest that the cry I mentioned be changed to: "Think. Make your best thoughts your beliefs. Then try to put these beliefs into effect." Such a course will lead to change, which at best may be progress and at worst forestalls atrophy. It will may be that it is not possible for human man to know the whole truth of any particular problem, but it is possible for him to implicitly believe that he knows the first step in that direction, and to try to put that step into effect. This is what I urge fellow students to do.

Yours truly,  
C. NATS.

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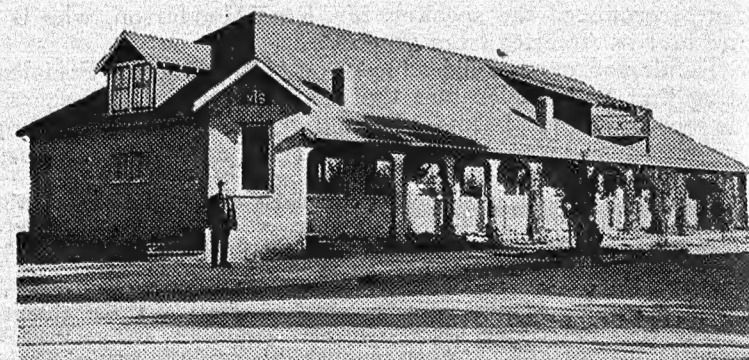
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People revile and deprecate war too much. Many of us will really welcome it when it comes by reason of the fact that peace offers us so little that is worth while. About all peace offers is the chance for a handful of the most objectionable and shrewd people to make fools out of the rest of us. It offers most of us the unedifying foreground of an outer office in which we are compelled to work day in and day out at the same monotonous and mean little tasks, until we would scream if we weren't become too spiritless to scream. It offers as a background married life, which, after the first six months, proves to be only a cheaper, less exciting, and more continuous state of belligerency than the battlefield.

And the ultimate aim of all our sloshing through the quagmire of adulthood? Death; which is to say, nothing. Death offers us nothing and is therefore defensible. Life is the only thing which offers anything, and what it has to offer is frankly much worse than inoffensive nothing. So the quicker we achieve the ultimate state, the less worse off we are, and therefore, the better off we are. But to directly and willfully bring about this blissful state of non-existence is distasteful to us as individuals. War offers us ample means, and at the same time, means for whose efficiency we are not directly responsible, and it also offers an appealing element of sport in its accomplishment, an element of the chase. And its final blow is, on the modern battlefield, unexpected and sudden. If it is not sudden, means are close at hand to make it so, and the desire is generally there too.

All war robs us of is something we would be happier without, the long stretch of disillusionment of mature years which end in cold futility. Youth is worth while, of course. The first thirty years of life can probably be justified. Especially the first ten years when things are taken for granted and everything we see seems to be predominantly lovely, but it too

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is largely dominated by the expectation of encountering paradise just around the corner. Even the twenties have brief periods of blissful, though not unadulterated happiness. But anyone who tries to get something worth while to cling to out of the writings, oratory, philosophy, politics or social matters of his time can hardly fail, if he has a mind, to be impressed with the absurdity and total unpleasantness of the whole business of human life. So we suggest that when we become thirty what we need more than anything is a good brutal and altogether destructive and revolting war, in which one is privileged to run the gamut of feverish indulgence, as a purging from us of the eminently undesirable years of stagnation and defeat which trail mournfully along after thirty. Of course this is for men only.



University of Alberta,  
November 19, 1934.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The Gateway is, I understand, one means for the expression of student opinion. Accordingly, in reference to last week's editorial on "Youth and War," I would like to make a few comments.

First, it was admitted that Oxford was quite strongly pacifist, but in respect to Canadian youth the statement was made that no clubs or societies

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## IMPRESSIONS OF MCGILL

Almost every year a large number of students go from Alberta to McGill. Most of the students who do this find that it takes times to get to know a new campus. The Westerner going to McGill must first learn that he is not in the same kind of a university that he is used to. McGill is an old university with a long history behind it. It can look back over a long and bright past. We must content ourselves with looking to the future, and perhaps happily so.

Imagine the University of Alberta without residences and situated not on a spacious campus at the edge of a residential section of the city, but in the little area covered by the Hudson's Bay Company's store, and you begin to understand a little of the setting of McGill. The only difference is that instead of the business section of the city stretching a few blocks in each direction, at McGill it stretches for miles. This being crowded into the heart of the city leaves its mark on every phase of the life of the campus. But it does not mean that McGill has not a very pretty campus. Nothing could be nicer than the large lawns and avenues of elms between the thirty odd grey stone buildings.

The history of McGill is fairly well known, and I will refer to it only very briefly. In 1829 McGill college opened its doors. Its founder was James McGill, in whose honor the University still has a Founder's Day each year. From the first the college was known mainly as a medical school. The Faculty of Arts was small, and all but died on several occasions. As time went on other faculties were added. Agriculture and Household Science classes were moved to MacDonald College at St. Annes de Bellevue, 25 miles from the

city. You can't have a University farm in the city of Montreal.

The struggling Arts faculty finally grew up to be a giant. But some people now see signs of old age approaching. It seems to be losing ground before the vigorous Arts faculty of the University of Toronto. While Westerners seem to think so much of McGill, a lot of Montreal people want to go to Toronto. Of course this may be just a case of the far field being green. As for the Medical faculty—well, I can give no first-hand information, but it is considered one of the finest anywhere. Alberta students who finish their medical course at McGill tell me that except for name our own medical school compares exceptionally well with that of McGill.

As regards the Honor courses in McGill, they seem to me to be rather inflexible. A student gets plenty of work, but the course offered him is rather definitely fixed, and comparatively little opportunity is given the student to choose the course to best suit his individual case. There seems to be more of this business of fitting a student into a course rather than fitting a course to the student.

All courses at McGill are attendance courses, though many professors do not take attendance. On the whole, students are not apt to drop into a lecture ten minutes late, as they are here. Things happen if they do. Examinations are held much as they are here, except that the Christmas exams are not held until about the middle of January, thus spoiling everybody's Christmas holidays. Men and women never write their examinations together.

A great deal might be said about the social life of the campus. There are no men's residences other than those at the affiliated theological colleges, and a small residence owned by the Student Christian Movement. This latter is a favorite meeting place for a large number of Westerners. Most of the men take rooms or apartments near the University and eat at restaurants in the neighborhood. The men own a Students' Union Building, but very few people use it, since they find it rather an unattractive place. The occasional informal dance is held there.

All formal functions are held off the campus, and one must be prepared to spend a good deal of money if he would attend any of them. Tickets alone are usually five dollars a couple or more. These things all combine to assure that there will be no real campus life. The rugby season does something in the way of bringing students together, but on the whole they are found in little groups which know practically nothing about the other groups.

On the whole, the girls are more fortunate than the men. They have a college of their own. Most of those who do not live at home, live in Royal Victoria College. Many of the lectures in Junior courses and all their examinations are taken within the college.

Fraternities and sororities quite naturally flourish on such a campus, and do seem to add a lot that is otherwise lacking in the social life of the students.

The student paper, the McGill Daily, is one of the things that every student criticizes and complains about, but which he just couldn't do without. It is the chief instrument in welding the students together. It gives them something in common and gives each group a glimpse of what the rest are doing. In spite of all the things I seemed to find wrong with McGill, there is a good deal to say on the other side. The life on the McGill campus is far more like that of everyday life than is the somewhat artificial life of our own campus. If education is to be a preparation for living, it should certainly teach a person to get out and dig for anything he wants. I do think McGill makes the individual a lot more dependent on himself and his own initiative. But unfortunately in the process students do not get to know their professors, whom they tend to regard rather as bosses who come to a lecture and assign a task, disappearing immediately afterwards until the next lecture.

I cannot finish this without mentioning the friendliness of the eastern students. Only too often Westerners are inclined to think that the west is

## TAURENA'S COMPLAINT

We have been criticized with some severity because we "view with alarm" happenings or attitudes observed on this campus, instead of "pointing with pride" to other happenings or other attitudes that our critics maintain could be seen with equal clarity and ease. We regret to inform the aforesaid critic that we once again return to our habit of "viewing with alarm."

Our annoyance this time is the practise of turning on lights at formals after the supper is over, and exposing the appurtenances and general surroundings of our worthy gymnasium to the unwilling scrutiny of the diners.

Under the gentle influence of candle-light this room can maintain its disguise as a dining-room much more effectively than under the uncompromising and harsh glow of electric light. Basketball standards fade into ethereal nothingness under its benign power, the peeling of the ceiling's paint is hidden momentarily from our gaze, and the biliously green walls take on a lustrous sheen.

But after a lovely dinner, turn the wrathful blaze of electricity on the scene, and presto! the scene is changed!

Basketball standards once more become unmistakably basketball standards, the green of the walls makes dizzy the eye of the observer, and the general atmosphere of dignified well-being vanishes. The illusion is shattered and gone forever.

So, if you please, Messrs. Executives, won't you do something about it for the next formal?

## "END OF THE CHAPTER"

John Galsworthy

John Galsworthy himself chose the name for this trilogy of novels—the "End of the Chapter." This name was chosen because it contains his last three novels. The majority of Galsworthy's books are concerned with the English middle-class people from the eighteen eighties to 1932. This book rounds off the human chronicle of the group, and it contains: "Maid in Waiting," "Flowering Wilderness," and "Over the River." These three novels might have been called the "Cherrell Saga." They almost entirely circle around the life of Dinny Cherrell.

"Maid in Waiting" is an introduction into the Cherrell family. Throughout this book, Dinny dominates the situation. Through her tact she succeeds in saving her brother Hubert from disaster. Her Uncle Adrian, too, is aided by her sympathy and understanding.

"Flowering Wilderness" is the love story of Dinny Cherrell and Wilfred Desert. It deals with the problem of a young man who renounced his religion in the face of death. Wilfred Desert was aware of the effect this would have on the honor of his country in the eyes of the Moslem. His religion meant nothing to him, and he felt that honor was not worth the sacrifice of his own life.

Thus he accepted the Moslem faith. Desert finds he cannot involve Dinny in such a situation. He comes up against Jack Muskhani, who represents the old school, and finally feels himself forced to flee from England. In this novel it is revealed that Dinny is the most attractive of all Galsworthy's characters.

"Over the River," the last of the series, is concerned mainly with the divorce case of Clare, Dinny's sister, from Gerald Corven, and her romance with Tony Croom, whom she eventually marries. Dinny is once more involved in the affairs of the family. Her unfortunate love affair is brought to a close by the death of Wilfred, who is still an exile. She now feels more free, and marries a rising young politician, Dornford, and becomes quite happy. "Over the River," wrote John Erskine, "is a fitting close to one of the best series of portraits that we have of modern society."

In this trilogy, Galsworthy's characters are sketched with his usual amazing reality. He reveals the thoughts of each, so well that we are able to understand them perfectly. Anyone who wishes to become acquainted with Galsworthy's books will certainly find the "End of the Chapter" very satisfactory.

so much more friendly than the east. I doubt if anyone who spends a year at McGill comes away without feeling he has still something to learn along this line.

Old McGill lacks a great deal in its social life. There are many places which are its superiors in the Faculty of Arts. But in other faculties it acknowledges no small universities that are better. It takes a student far along the road to learning to rely upon himself, and it gives one opportunities for forming friendships which, while they may be few, more than make up for it in quality. One comes away feeling the greatest love for McGill, as her graduates always seem to do.

PETER B. ANDERSEN.

## HOW TO KILL A SOCIETY

Don't come to the meetings. But if you do come, come late. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly, unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the association is being run by a clique.

Don't bother about getting new members—let the secretary do it. When a banquet is given, tell everybody money is being wasted on blow-outs which make a big noise and accomplish nothing.

When no banquets are given, say the association is dead and needs a can tied to it.

If asked to sit at the head table, modestly refuse.

If you are not asked, resign from the association.

At every opportunity threaten to resign, and then get your friends to resign.

"Class," said the teacher, "I want you all to be as quiet as you can be, so quiet that you can hear a pin drop."

Silence was golden. Small bass voice in rear of room: "Let 'er drop."

# CO-ED COLUMNS

## The Marcus "World O' Girls" From a Freshette's "Point O' View"

When we actually received an invitation to see the Marcus "World O' Girls" we were dubious, but willing to try anything once. The advertisements had not been reassuring as to whether a good little Freshette attended such a show, and when we recalled that in a certain office bets were being placed as to whether it would be raided or no, our doubts increased. We visioned ourself behind the bars a curiosity, so on we went.

The music was terrible. The orchestra seemed to be a survival of the 1920's, and not improved by age, but the colours more than compensated for poor music. Scene followed scene with lovely settings and gorgeous costumes till the mind swam in a sea of colour. The richest fabrics, velvets, laces, hand-embroidered silks from the Orient, satins and chiffons, made it the richest spectacle it has ever been our pleasure to see. The skits were funny without being smutty. A group of acrobats gave a splendid display, and a group of three gave an amusing display of trick dancing, a tom-tom dance, a girl of silver, a take-off on a fan dance, and a troupe of adagio dancers were some of the numerous features. Three or four good comedians provided the humour, and altogether it was "one swell show."

## THOUGHTS

So I looked into the future, far as human eye could see, And I thought of Dr. Broadus and the things he'd do to me.

Thought of slaving in the evening, catching up the work I'd missed, And exam marks in The Gateway, with my name not on the list.

Thought of hours in the Tuck Shop—drinking coffee—wasting time; Thought of dear old Delta Gamma and another quarter fine.

Thought of sups that, in September, would be sure to cross my path. Thought of moments I'd remember due to fierce paternal wrath.

And I thought it wasn't worth it—wasn't worth the awful price, And I lost my nerve completely when I'd thought it over twice.

Yes, I looked into the future, far as human eye could see. But I went to my two-thirty just at twenty-five to three.

—T. W. H.

## HOW MCGILL DATES

We are not told what is going to happen if the bureau is "out" of blondes at the time an application is made for one. If a man sends in a request something like this: "Please for the evening of October 22 supply me with a blonde; young, lively, with blue eyes, weight about 112 pounds and height about 5 feet 6 inches."

The bureau replies something after this manner:

"Sir,—We regret to state that at the moment we happen to be out of the kind of co-ed you desire; but we have several on our lists that might be equally suitable. One conforms to all requirements apart from weight."

"Miss Smithers, whom we suggest, is young, extraordinarily lively, with blue eyes; but although she is only 5 feet 5½ in. in height, she weighs 209 pounds. Unless you require her for dancing, we can heartily recommend her. She is very good at looking at pictures and is exceptionally good at taking a supper."

"If Miss Smithers does not answer your requirements, please ask for other selections. We are here to serve you." —McGill Daily.

## "DANCING THE NIGHT AWAY"

"The perfect beauty's setting, still Is dance-floor smooth," where music shrill And milling horde, with laughter gay, Join to "Dance the night away."

Such we're told in accents plain By one, who from her fertile brain Must needs unfold in phrases stressed This gem, "Your dancing's not the best."

"Get on your toes," this maiden pleads, "Shuffling feet is all the weeds," "Posture's the thing you must have," while "Swayback" slumps are out of style.

We may be touchy, but we still Resent these slurs upon our skill, The terpsichorean art we stress At most reflects our happiness.

Those tricky steps condemned as crude Oft-times seem to suit our mood, Our gowns and posture still decline. Suggestions of lordosis spine.

It's rather odd, the thought that we In this enlightened age must be Decorum plus in work all day And then be stereotyped in play.

So, sister, when our actions rile Just ponder on this for a while And may your thoughts be not so thick, Ever your humble servant,

SMICK.

Editor's Note.—This poem is a refutation of a slur cast against our co-eds' dancing ability.

He drank the nectar from her lips As by the kitchen fire they sat, And wondered if any other guy Had ever drunk from a mug like that.

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## THE THEATRES

STRAND THEATRE, Wed, Thurs. and Friday, Nov. 21, 22, 23—Francis Lederer and Joan Bennett in "The Pursuit of Happiness" (this feature was reviewed and given three and a half stars in "Liberty Magazine").  
EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri. and Sat., Nov. 22, 23, 24—Ricardo Cortez in "Hat, Coat and Glove," and Eddie Quillan in "Gridiron Flash."  
PRINCESS THEATRE, Wed, Thurs. and Friday, Nov. 21, 22, 23—Randolph Scott in "Wagon Wheels," and Claude Rains in "Crime Without Passion."  
RIALTO THEATRE—For week starting Friday, Nov. 16—Jessie Matthews in "Evergreen."

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1930	1,524,305
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1934 (estimated over)	2,000,000

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# INTERFAC BOXERS AND WRESTLERS MEET WEDNESDAY

## Well Balanced Card in Upper Gym Tomorrow Night

### INTERCOLLEGIATE BOXING MEET LIKELY

**Coach Wally Beaumont Assures Ten Interesting Bouts—Winners Likely to Represent Varsity in Interclub Meets**

Tomorrow night the Boxing and Wrestling Club inaugurate their season with an interfaculty meet in the upper gym at 8:00 p.m. This club has some outstanding material in both sections this year, and they hope to go a long way in the proposed intervarsity meet which is planned for the New Year. Included on the club roster are several outstanding performers from many points in the province, as well as from Saskatchewan. These chaps have the stuff from which champions are made, and they sure will be in there to grab off the honors for their faculty as well as endeavoring to gain a place on the team which will take part in inter-faculty competition.

#### Good Boxing Material

The fighters who will most likely take part in the coming meet have been chosen. Reggie Dowdell is a fast, hard hitting flyweight. Frank Cowles is a newcomer to the club, but is another old hand at the game. Rod Pike is a lightweight with plenty of ambition and what it takes to win matches. Stapells is appearing in Varsity ring circles for the first time, but is clever withal. Another determined welterweight, Sam Hannon, has seen plenty of action in Saskatchewan. Pat Garrett needs no introduction as a fighter. Lorne Madden is a clean hitting welterweight. A Freshman who holds the Southern Alberta welterweight title will be seen in the person of Lou Goodwin. John Bartleman, also a welterweight, has boxed with the club for the past few years. Earl Hawkins is a light-heavy, new to the game, but proving himself very capable. Bill West completes the list with plenty of speed and action.

Six boxing and four wrestling bouts will compose the card and plenty of fight and action is promised to the gallery.

#### List of Bouts BOXING

Frank Cowles, 130 lbs., Pharm. vs. Reg. Dowdell, 130 lbs., Arts-Law.  
Rod Pike, 135 lbs., Arts. vs. Dick Stapells, 135 lbs., Comm.  
Julian Garrett, 145 lbs., Sci., vs. Lorne Madden, 145 lbs., Comm.  
John Bartleman, 147 lbs., Arts. vs. Lou Goodwin, 145 lbs., Sci.  
Abe Olfman, 160 lbs., vs. Sam Hannon, 155 lbs., Arts.  
Earl Hawkins, 177 lbs., Sci., vs. Bill West, 175 lbs., Arts.

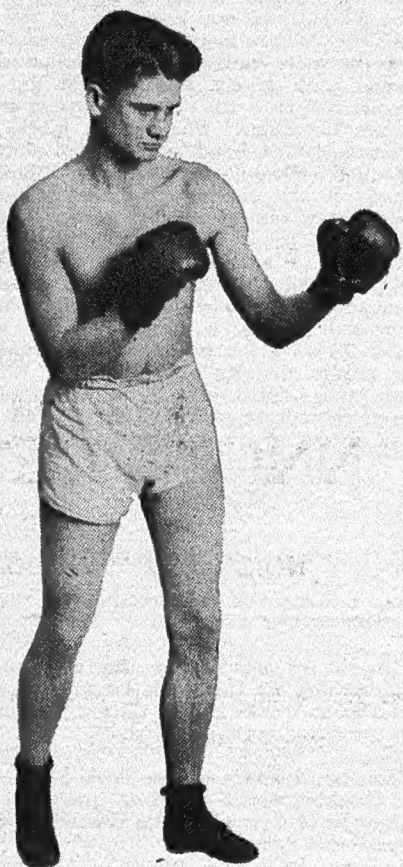
#### WRESTLING

Sayers, 142 lbs., Sci., vs. McDonald, 146 lbs., Arts.  
Don Bark, 147 lbs., Ag., vs. Mal. Harding, 144 lbs., Sci.  
T. Patching, 165 lbs., Sci., vs. M. Sarnak, 165 lbs., Arts.  
Ev. Borgal, 178 lbs., vs. McElroy, 180 lbs. Judges—Col. Jamieson, Dr. Broadus.  
Timekeeper—Dean Howes.  
Boxing Referee—Miles Palmer.  
Wrestling Referee—Dr. Lee Dodds.  
Announcer—Wally Beaumont.  
Time—8 p.m., Wed., Nov. 21.  
Place—Upper Gym, Athabasca.

#### SOCCER

Varsity soccerites wound up their season by slipping a 5-0 victory over the Victoria High School squad. The game was played on a slippery field not conducive to good soccer. Tony Fairbanks and Walter Johns led the Varsity attack, each counting two goals. The odd counter was shot home by Jack Bowden.

#### FRESHMAN CHAMP



LOU GOODWIN

Welterweight champion of Southern Alberta, who will uphold the honor of the Science Faculty tomorrow night.

### WILSON MEN READY TO GET ON ICE

#### Hockey Squad Expects First Ice Workout This Week-end

If all goes well and if old man weather keeps bearing down, the Varsity Rink will be ready to open on Friday night. "Doc" Webster has been working hard in order to get the rink going as soon as possible.

The Senior hockey squad will probably get its first ice workout this week-end, and Al Wilson expects to start training in earnest. The boys have been out on the grid for the past two weeks, and will be ready to step into fast workouts at once. It will be none too soon, however, as it has been rumored that the overtime teams have been working out on the lakes near Edmonton.

By the first of next week regular practices will be scheduled, and the team will be whipped into shape for its first game.

#### SPORTS CALENDAR

Wed., Nov. 21—Interfaculty Boxing and Wrestling Meet, Upper Gym.

### All-Western Canada Intercollegiate Team

Centre J. CAMERON (Alta.)	
Inside A. DENOVAN (Alta.)	Inside L. PARK (Alta.)
Middle TALLMAN (Sask.)	Middle SENKLER (B.C.)
End A. KRAMER (Alta.)	End LABERGE (Sask.)
Half P. RULE (Alta.)	Half G. MORTON (Alta.)
Half KENDALL (B.C.)	Half WEAVER (Sask.)
Coach—A. Wilson (Alta.). Honorable Mention—Rush (B.C.), Orr (B.C.), Creighton (Alta.), Zender (Alta.).	

## Six Alberta Men Win Places On Intercollegiate All-Stars

### AL WILSON PICKED AS COACH

Picking an all-star team is a tough assignment in any league, but it was doubly hard for the judges asked to pick a team from the three university squads who competed this year for the Hardy Cup. Only three men, Ken McConnell, of the Edmonton Journal, Bill Broadfoot, who refereed both intercollegiate games, and Whit Mathews saw all three teams in action, and two of those teams were seen by the judges in only one game.

However, despite the difficulty which faced them, the judges, making their choices independently, agreed remarkably well. Eight of the twelve men chosen for the team were the unanimous pick of the judges. These were Jock Cameron (Alta.), centre; Len Park (Alta.), inside; Stan Tallman (Sask.), middle; Art Kramer (Alta.), end; Jack Bellis (Sask.), quarter; Pete Rule (Alta.), half; Eddie Kendall (B.C.), half; and Harold Weaver (Sask.), half.

The other four men picked for the team each received two votes from the judges. These were Alex Denovan (Alta.), inside; Senkler (B.C.), middle; Keith Laberge (Sask.), end; Guy Morton (Alta.), half. Four other players were mentioned in the ballots, each receiving one vote. They were: Rush (B.C.), half; Orr (B.C.), inside; Ken Creighton (Alta.), middle; and Bob Zender (Alta.), end.

Al Wilson of Alberta was chosen unanimously to coach the mythical all-stars.

In all, the team is made up of six Alberta men, four from Saskatchewan

and two from British Columbia. The opinion of the judges in making their choices is aptly expressed by Ken McConnell, who enclosed the following with his chosen team:

#### No Easy Job

"Selecting an all-star collegiate rugby football club this season is not an easy task. It is especially difficult for me because I, personally, don't like the idea of all-star teams. Usually they are selected, the boys discuss 'em, and then they are shelved. There may be a certain amount of honor for the player who makes the mythical club. Apart from that, what good does it do? "University of Alberta's Golden Bears a purely defensive club, wallowed through the mud and rain of Vancouver, playing three games of rugby in just 96 hours. That, in itself, is a record. That all of the boys, with the exception of Doug McIntyre, who went out with a bum shoulder, could play throughout the games and turn in grand performances, should make them all eligible for an all-star rating.

"Then, having seen the Bears turn in two fine games at the Coast, I watched them against Saskatchewan. Undoubtedly the club was stale. Not one of the boys playing anything like the rugby shown at Vancouver. Although the Bears led by 2-0 for most of the game, and although Saskatchewan did not threaten throughout the first half, the visitors fully deserved their win.

"A rugby player must have plenty of stomach for the work at hand; he must have brains, and he must possess

## Woman Hoop Team to Meet Gradettes This Week

### McINTYRE HAS STRONG LOOKING SQUAD

**Green and Gold Team Bolstered By Many New Players Shows Promise**

Feeling that a little competition will do a great deal towards unifying the drill and practices the Women's Senior team has been undergoing, Coach Doug McIntyre has made arrangements to bring over the Gradettes either on Thursday or Saturday this week. With Varsity strengthened by the addition of new experienced players, the game when it is played should be worth seeing. Watch the notice boards, and although we're not the Publicity Department, spare an hour, come on out and give your support.

The Senior Women's basketball squad has finally narrowed down to about a dozen members. They will all play in the coming game, while the remaining practice or practices will do a lot towards indicating who will be on what is commonly known as the starting line-up—ability, willingness, experience and co-operation are being looked for. Ruth Carlyle, Kay Swallow and Gay Ross have shown up well at guard. Irene Barnett, hard working centre of last year's team, has shown steady improvement, and will likely start at centre. Jane McDonald, former Gradette, Betty Burke of the Lethbridge Adanacs, runners-up in last year's intermediate playoffs, and Amy Cogswell, top scorer of last year's team, from present indications should add scoring punch in the forward positions. Decided improvement has been shown by Marg Clayton and Grace Watt at guard along with Marg Sutton, Irene James, Joan Hudson and Winnie Alger as forwards.

speed. Sometimes the boys are not so smart in the classroom, but, brother, when it comes to slipping out of a tackle, cutting in for a clean run, or calling the right signal at the right time, they stand out.

"Having decided all this, here's the start. Probably, though a story might be in order: In all German theatres, before the start of a show, a big picture of Herr Hitler appears. Everyone jumps to salute the picture. Hitler oftentimes slips out to see a show all by himself. On one occasion he was sitting in a Berlin theatre. His picture was flashed on the screen. Everyone stood at attention. He remained in his seat. Another patron, seeing this, turned around and said: "Shake, pal, you're the only guy with any guts here." So here goes."

### SPORTSHOTS

By Art Kramer

War starts on the campus tomorrow night when the Boxing and Wrestling Club hold their first winter show. The occasion is the interfaculty meet. Plenty of flying leather and artistic torture holds are promised. Needless to say, all faculties are expected to be on hand to support their gladiators.

Much activity is going on over at the rink these days, where Doc Webster is busy getting the ice ready for the opening of the hockey season. It can't come too soon for the boys, who are experiencing Wilson's ideas of how to get into shape by means of physical education.

They go through plenty of grief down on the grid during the pre-season training grind, and it probably seems like so much waste effort to Goalie Maybank. After all, he spends the winter in the nets.

No small satisfaction will be felt on the campus over the selections for this year's all-star intercollegiate football team. Six of the Bears got the nod from the selectors and so did Coach Al Wilson. The selection of Coach Wilson for the all-star berth is a real honor, for there is real opposition for this post from both wily Doc Burke of British Columbia and the equally crafty Kent Phillips of Saskatchewan. The judges were unanimous in the choice, however.

Rumors to the effect that Varsity would adopt the American code next fall were spiked yesterday when Coach Wilson announced that the Bears would continue in the Canadian game. There may, however, be an intercollegiate series playing the Yankee code after the regular playing season.

So it's farewell to football for another season.

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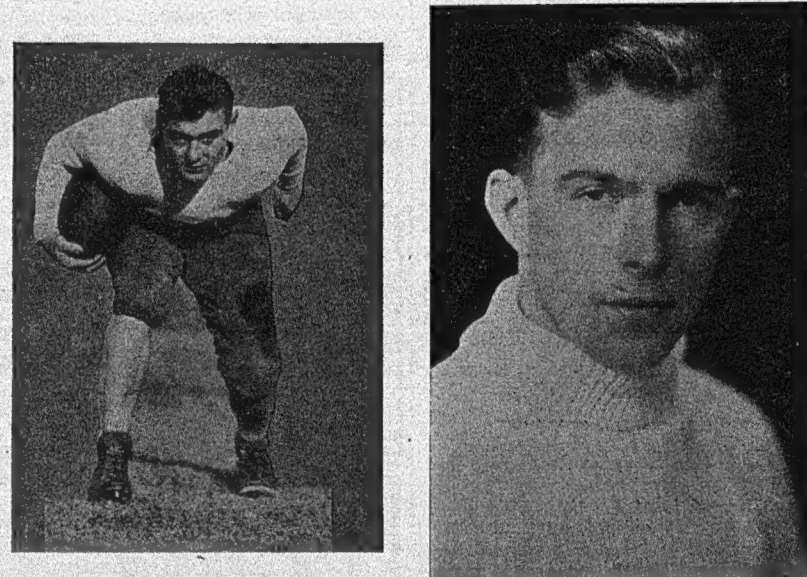
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The above layout shows LEN PARK, middle, ART KRAMER, end, JOCK CAMERON, centre, PETE RULE, half, and AL WILSON, coach, well known members of the Golden Bears, who got the nod from the committee choosing this year's All Western Canada Intercollegiate team.

### UNIVERSITY RINK

When the University Rink opens in a few days the students will begin to reap the benefit of their wise decision last spring, when they consented to the levy of \$1.00 rink fee this year. Because this money is available to cover operating expenses, reductions which would be otherwise impossible have been made. For example, season skating tickets for students have been reduced to \$1.00, to graduates in attendance \$2.00, and all others \$3.00. Further, the hour before skating on week nights will not be used; this will give an opportunity to flood the ice for skating. On nights when the band is not in attendance, the public address system will be used. It is being thoroughly overhauled, and a new selection of records especially for skating is being purchased. Good music is thus assured at all times.

In the matter of hockey, the rate to the Students' Union has been reduced to \$1.25 an hour. Any student club or group on the campus may secure the rink at the rate of \$2.00 per hour for the season, while to groups off the campus it remains, as formerly, at \$5.00 an hour.

A schedule of hours has been drawn up which has met with the approval of the managers of the different clubs. Any club or group on the campus wishing to secure hours for hockey for the season would be well advised to make reservations as soon as possible by getting in touch with the Manager at 31541.

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